



LOST OR STOLEN from Gorrie's Wharf, on the 27th ult., a LARGE BLUE CHEST, covered with rough board, labelled "J. Walker, Toronto." Any information will be thankfully received at the Punch Office.

PUNCH'S ADVERTISING PAGE.

TORONTO, SIMCOE AND HURON RAILROAD UNION COMPANY.

UNION OF INTERESTS.

Capital—\$2,000,000.

An extensive Canadian Railroad Union Tirage,
Founded upon the principle of the Art Unions of England, specially authorised by an Act of the Provincial Parliament, 12th Victoria, Chapter 199, and sanctioned by the Royal Assent of Her Majesty in Privy Council, July 30th, 1849.

Containing \$2,000,000 in Stock,

In various allotments of

\$100,000—\$40,000—\$20,000—\$10,000—\$5,000—\$2,000
\$1,000, &c.

The proceeds to be applied to construct a Railroad from Toronto to Lake Huron, touching at Holland Landing and Barrie. To be Publicly Drawn at this City Hall, Toronto, under the superintendence of Directors specially authorised by the Act of Incorporation, consisting of the following Gentlemen, viz:—

F. C. CAPREOL, Hon. H. J. BOULTON, JOHN HIBBERT, E. EASTON BURNS, J. C. MORRISON, M.P.P.,	CHARLES BERCZY, J. DAVIS RIDOUT, GEORGE BARROW, ALBERT FURNISS, BEN. HOLMES, M.P.P.
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Bankers:—Commercial Bank, M. D., Toronto, and its various Branches in Canada.

Every number to be drawn, and each number to have its fate decided in accordance with the plan directed by the Act of Incorporation.

Fourteen days public notice to be given previous to day of drawing.

F. C. CAPREOL, Manager,
Appointed by the Board of Directors.

GRAND PLAN:

2 magnificent allotments of \$100,000 in Stock.....	\$200,000
6 splendid do of 40,000 in Stock.....	240,000
10 extensive do of 20,000 in Stock.....	200,000
16 large ditto of 10,000 in Stock.....	160,000
20 allotments of 5,000 in Stock.....	100,000
50 allotments of 2,000 in Stock.....	100,000
100 allotments of 1,000 in Stock.....	100,000
250 allotments of 500 in Stock.....	125,000
500 allotments of 250 in Stock.....	125,000
2,500 allotments of 100 in Stock.....	250,000
5,000 allotments of 50 in Stock.....	250,000
7,500 allotments of 20 in Stock.....	150,000
15,000 allotments, amounting to.....	\$2,000,000
100,000 Contributions amounts to.....	\$2,000,000

Being little more than five blanks to an allotment!!

Contributions \$20 each; Halves and Quarters in proportion.

SCRIP will be issued for allotments, within forty days after the drawing, on payment of twelve per cent. thereon, in compliance with the provisions of the Act of Incorporation.

This Grand and Important Plan is particularly deserving of attention from every class of the community in Canada and various parts of the United States, whether directly interested in Railroads or not. It has been projected as a great public advantage, that of opening a Railway communication across the Peninsula to the Far West, in connection with the lines now finished from New York and Boston to Oswego—thus rendering the Northern Route, by Toronto to the Western States, shorter than any other by several hundred miles—the distance across the Peninsula being only about Eighty Miles, thus avoiding the circuitous and dangerous route by Lake Erie and the Southern shore of Lake Huron.

It is presumed that when this line of Railway is finished, it will be the best paying Stock in North America.

Applications for Tickets (enclosing remittances) to be addressed, (post-paid,) to

F. C. CAPREOL,
Manager.

Union Tirage Hall,
Toronto, 1st January, 1850.

PRINTING PAPER.

CONSTANTLY on hand, at the Warehouse of the YORK PAPER MILL, Yonge Street, Toronto, and at the Store of HELLIWELL & Co., Hamilton,

PRINTING PAPER,

of a first-rate quality, of which *Punch* is a specimen, of the following sizes:—

18x22, 21x31, 23x33, 24x34, 25x39, 26x40, 18x24, 22x32, 24x36, 25x37, 26x38, 26x41.

Any other size required made to order at short notice. Writhlog and Wrapping Paper also on hand.

J. EASTWOOD, JR., & CO., Toronto,
C. L. HELLIWELL & CO., Hamilton,
Proprietors of the York Paper Mill.

Jan. 25, 1850.

YOUNG'S HOTEL, HAMILTON.

THE most convenient, comfortable, and best Hotel in the City. Travelers can live on the English plan, with private rooms and attendance, or can frequent the Table d'Hôte, which is always provided with the delicacies of the season.

Omnibuses always in attendance on the arrival of the Boat.

N. B.—*Punch* is an authority on Gastronomy. For further particulars apply at his Office.

FALL GOODS FALLEN!

THAT goods manufactured expressly for a fall, should tumble is not to be wondered at! but that they should be up and down at the same instant of time may appear strange! But "truth is stranger than fiction," and MOSS and BROTHERS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Clothing, &c.,
180 St. Paul Street,

Assert that their Fall Goods are up in quality and down in price. But all the ups and downs are not so advantageous to the PUBLIC OF MONTREAL! as the before mentioned ups and downs of MOSS.

THE SEAT OF GOVERNMENT is gone up, and Montreal is down (in the mouth.) Rigid economy will soon purse up the mouth of Montreal with smiles, and by purchasing their Winter Clothing at

MOSS'S FAR-FAMED MART,

the careful man will best practice that best of all virtues, and repair that "RUIN AND DEFEAT" so piteously spoken of in the GREAT ANNEXATION MANIFESTO. A saving of 10 per cent. is granted to all WHOLESALE and RETAIL customers of Moss and Brothers, whose Stock is the largest ever offered for sale in any concern in the City. In the Retail Department will be found every article of Fall and Winter Clothing. In the Wholesale all descriptions of Clothing, Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Furs, &c. &c. and a complete assortment of Buttons and Trimmings. Clothes made to order, under the superintendence of a first-rate Cutter

MOSS & BROTHERS, 180 St. Paul St.

JOHN McCOY,

Bookseller, Stationer, and Printseller,

No. 9, Great St. James Street.

FRAMING in Gold and Fancy Woods.—Books elegantly bound.—Engraving in all its varieties.—Lithography executed, and the materials supplied.—Water Colours, Bristol Boards, Artists' Brushes, &c. always on hand.

A regular and constant supply of NEW PUBLICATIONS in every department of Science, General Literature and Fiction, from England, France, and the United States; and Orders made up for every departure of the Mails and Expresses. All the NEW NOVELS, PERIODICALS, and PUBLICATIONS on hand.

BOSTON BOOK STORE,

AND

GENERAL PERIODICAL AGENCY.

THE Subscriber respectfully intimates to the inhabitants of Toronto, that he has opened a branch of the above establishment at No. 6, WELLINGTON BUILDINGS, KING STREET, for the sale of Cheap Literature. Having made arrangements with the principal Publishing Houses in the United States, he is enabled to sell all Books, Periodicals, &c. at Publishers' prices.

The New York, Boston and Philadelphia Weekly Papers received, and single Nos. for sale. Catalogues ready in a few days, and will be delivered gratis on application at the store.

B. COSGROVE.

Toronto, Dec. 24, 1849.

BONUS

TO SUBSCRIBERS TO THE

Toronto Patriot.

THE Proprietor of the *Patriot* having made arrangements to purchase a number of copies of

PUNCH IN CANADA.

Will be prepared to supply them to all Subscribers to the *Toronto Patriot* paying in advance, at a subscription of Six Dollars per annum for the two publications.

The Weekly Patriot

Is published for 10s. per annum, or 7s. 6d. cash in advance. It is by far the largest and cheapest newspaper published in Canada.

ROWSELL & THOMPSON,
Printers and Publishers.

Toronto, Dec. 21, 1849.

MRS. CHARLES HILL,

PROFESSOR AND TEACHER OF

DANCING & CALISTHENICS,

RESPECTFULLY announces that her Academy for the above elegant accomplishments, is now open for the season, in the Large Room, first door North of the Court House, Church Street.

TERMS:

	Per Quarter.
Private Classes at the Academy, each Pupil	£2 10 0
Public " " "	2 0 0
Twelve Private Lessons, at the Academy..	2 0 0
Six " " "	1 5 0
Single Lesson	0 5 0

DAYS OF ATTENDANCE.

Wednesday and Saturday—Juvenile Class from 3 till 5 Adult Class—Monday and Wednesday, from 7 till 9.

Mrs. C. H. is prepared to wait on, and receive Private Classes in all the New and Fashionable Ball Room Dances, including the

Valse a cinq temps, La Redowa, and
Cellarius Valse, Valse a deux temps.

For further particulars, apply to Mrs. CHARLES HILL, at her Academy, during the hours of tuition on Monday and Wednesday; or at her residence, late the Savings Bank, Duke Street.

Schools and Private Families attended.
Toronto, Nov. 26, 1849.

PUNCH IN CANADA

Having been daily increasing in strength, will henceforth be a WEEKLY Publication.

TERMS, CASH.

Subscription for the year ending 1st January, 1850, entitling the Subscriber to the back numbers.. 7s. 6d. Subscription for one year, from date of payment 15s. 0d. Subscriptions for any portion of a year will be received.

DISINTERESTED ADVICE.—*Punch* advises his country cousins to send their subscriptions to his Office in Toronto, or to John McCoy's, Montreal, or to the Booksellers in their neighbourhood, "as on and after the 1st January, 1850, the price to non-subscribers, away from the Metropolis, will be increased one half-penny to pay for the postage.—BOOKSELLERS "when found make a note of."

Punch informs every body that Mr. J. McCoy of Montreal, has the entire wholesale agency for Lower Canada.

Toronto, Jan. 1, 1850.

JOHN SALT,

HATTER AND FURRIER,

HAVING removed into the spacious premises lately occupied by BYRCE, McMURICH & Co., has now on hand a most superb Stock of FURS of all kinds.

CALL AND SEE.

66, Victoria Row, King Street, Toronto.

January 10, 1850.

"PUNCH IN CANADA."

A CARD.

MR. T. P. BESNARD has entered into an arrangement with the Proprietor of *PUNCH IN CANADA*, to act as Agent for that popular periodical. He will call on the patrons of Literature in Toronto and the neighbourhood, in the course of the next week, and hopes they will be prepared to receive him with OPEN PURSES.
55, King-street,
February 6th, 1850.

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL'S VICTIMS.

At the request of the parties interested Punch publishes the following correspondence. He hopes the question, "To go or not to go," is satisfactorily settled.

No. 1.

A VICTIM TO PUNCH.

MY DEAR PUNCH,—I am in an awful fix, and know not how to get out of it.

Feeling it impossible to entertain a very high degree of respect for the present representative of royalty in Canada, out of respect for myself I did not call upon him, but he has sent me a card of invitation for myself and family to one of his hops, and others, I hear, have been similarly treated.

Now, conscientiously believing that, not in sanctioning but in permitting his ministers to introduce into parliament the "rebel paying bill," that his Excellency struck a foul blow at the very foundation of order and good government, and that by stigmatizing the party with whom I have always acted as "foes to the liberties of their country," he personally insulted me through them, I feel that if I visit him I lose all respect for myself, and yet, if I refuse, I am told it will be showing disrespect to my beloved sovereign in the person of her representative. You will confer a favour at this particular moment, when vice-regal mandates are issued to everybody and all the nobodies, if you will decide this vexed question, otherwise some poor devils will be bullied for courting Lord Elgin, when the fact is, that Lord Elgin is toadying them. May we stay at home or must we go?

I remain, dear Punch,

Yours very truly,

A VICTIM OF UNWISHED FOR CIVILITY.

REPLY.

PUNCH TO THE VICTIM.

MY DEAR VICTIM,—Of course you will not go; nor can your refusal be considered a slight to the representative of royalty, inasmuch as the invitation must have been sent to you by mistake, for surely Lord Elgin would not desire to associate with "the foes to the liberties of their country." Besides, these are not times when public men can sacrifice principle to politeness. The present lull in the political atmosphere is but the calm which precedes the storm, and the storm will be a violent one. Those who see the welfare of Canada consists in the maintenance of British connexion have to contend against the fierce and foolish annexationists on the one hand, and gubernatorial and Downing Street imbecility and ignorance on the other. The entire British colonial system of government must be swept away, as unsuited to the spirit of the age, and amidst its wreck will disappear Governors General at £7000 a year, high salaried officials, whose duties approximate closely to those of an English parish vestry, and the mockery of prescribing the vast legal and political institutions necessary for the regulation of an empire of twenty millions, to the little Pedlington affairs of a scattered population of one million and a half.

When duty is paramount pleasure must be sacrificed; therefore, my dear Victim, as I said before, of course you will not accept the invitation.

I am, yours truly,

PUNCH IN CANADA.

PUNCH IN CANADA'S LETTERS.

To B. C. A. Guey, Esq., &c. &c. &c.

MY DEAR GUGY,—You are out at last. The "cat has jumped," and Punch is in ecstasies that it has jumped to the right side. Your letter addressed to your "fellow citizens of the westward of Montreal," which I have read in the *Transcript*, is an honor to you. It is an able and masterly composition. With one vigorous wrestle worthy of a Cornishman, you have administered a fair fall to annexation. You have broken its back, and it lies sprawling and howling in the mud. You have exposed the

iniquity of the foul thing in a few words. Punch will circulate those words from Sandwich to Gaspé. He will immortalize you, O GUGY! He hereby baptizes those words by the name of "GUGY'S TEXT," and GUGY's text shall be preached from in all quarters of the land, by all true friends of the people.

GUGY'S TEXT.

"It is CHEAP LAND that the immigrant, that the HARD WORKING MAN requires, and if annexation is to raise the value of property, or, in other words, TO MAKE LAND DEAR, ANNEXATION MUST BE BAD FOR THE POOR."

Reiterate this "great fact," my dear GUGY, don't let the subject drop; write, write, write, and advocate the cause of the poor man. Point out the mean, selfish and contemptible motives which actuate the designing leader of the annexation movement. Prove to the farmer, the mechanic, the artisan and the labourer, that the object of the annexationists is to establish a system which will make the rich richer, and the poor poorer. Point to the old country, convulsed by the struggles of the masses to bring down the price of land, that her starving millions may be enabled to exist, and tell the people of Canada, that the artificial state of things which their fellow-subjects in England are with mighty efforts gradually but surely destroying, is that which these political panders would establish here. They confess to being breeches-pocket politicians; yes, but it is their own breeches-pockets, for which they possess an all-absorbing love. The breeches-pocket of the few, not of the many. The price of land primarily regulates the price of food. The majority of all nations is composed of the working classes. The majority of the working classes earn little more than sufficient to procure food. Therefore, dear land, which of necessity causes dear food, is a curse to all people; and this curse the annexationists avowedly would bring on the people of Canada.

But they shall not do it, my dear GUGY, Britons or their descendants are not to be bound hand and foot, and delivered over as sacrifices to the Golden Calf, at whose blood-stained altar, decked with Bowie-knives and the knotted whips of the dealers in human flesh, these peaceful separationists would bid the world to worship. And what is the liberty these money-mongers would give us? The liberty of not daring to express an opinion differing from their own. Well may we exclaim that England is the "land of liberty," when men may, in her own dominions, unmolested preach the subversion of her Empire: and apostles of sedition stalk throughout the land, noticed only to be despised. Let these ardent lovers of the "free and enlightened Republic" cross the lines and publicly advocate the non-chewing of tobacco, or the establishment of a monarchy, and if they are not on the instant introduced to the notice of Mr. Judge Lynch and suspended from the nearest lamp-post or tree, my notions of American liberty are very erroneous. Let them visit the slave-states and publicly hint that the "peculiar institution" was not to be highly commended; and the unpleasant sensation of a bullet effecting an entrance to the internals, followed by the report of the ready revolver would naturally put a period to the conversation.

Do not, I beseech you, my dear GUGY, be content with having come out—but keep out—do not go in again—and while you are smashing annexation, do not forget that notwithstanding all the noise, at one time made, by the British League, there is as yet no plan of action before the country on which it can pronounce as the means of tranquilizing and uniting the British North American possessions, and getting rid of the present colonial system, which entails the absurdity of one man sitting in Downing Street dictating to millions of people in all the quarters of the globe, what they shall do and what they shall leave undone.

Hoping soon to hear of you again,

I remain,

Your devoted remembrancer,

PUNCH IN CANADA.

REFORM PRINCIPLES—To take care of the people's money.
REFORM PRACTICE—To pocket it.

ON DIT.—That Mr. Hamilton Merritt has directed the clerks in his department not to dot their I's nor cross their T's, by which a considerable saving of ink has been effected.

PUBLIC NOTORIETY.



UNCH remembers when the two words "public notoriety," slumbered peacefully in the dictionary, content with the definition they had borne for ages. The Hon. Francis Hincks suddenly woke them up, and made them good and sufficient cause for removing Mr. Ferris from the office he held in her Majesty's customs. It became the fate of Mr. Joseph Lesslie, also an officer in her Majesty's customs, to obtain public notoriety precisely in the same manner as Mr. Ferris. But the "public notoriety" of the former was caused by defending her Majesty's ministers, of whom Mr. Francis Hincks was one, while the "public notoriety" of the latter was gained by defending her Majesty's Representative against the slanderous insinuations of her Majesty's present Solicitor-General East. "Public notoriety" dismisses the one, and "public notoriety" confirms the other in his appointment. The *Globe* states that Mr. Joseph Lesslie incurred public notoriety from "having been under a misapprehension of the rules of the department who called on him for an explanation which was satisfactory, and therefore no further action was taken in the matter." But Mr. Ferris was dismissed without being called on for an explanation. "Public notoriety" was sufficient for him. Is it not time for the people of Canada to open their eyes, when "Public notoriety" points to the shameless political trading of which they are the victims?

TORONTO ANNEXATION ASSOCIATION

From our own Reporter.

Understanding that a meeting of Spit-boxes and Loafers, varied with some plugs of tobacco and Gin-slugs, was to take place at the office of the Independent, for the purpose of taking into consideration the best means of finding funds for the payment of the Independents' wages, and forwarding the objects of the paper, I was early at my post. On reaching the Editor's sky drawing-room, I found nobody there, but presently the perfume of tobacco and the characteristic oaths heard, as the would-be free and enlightened citizens ascended the stairs, convinced me there was to be a great gathering. Several influential parties came in. Some took their places on the tables with their legs on the chairs, and some sat in the chairs with their legs on the table. Mr. H. B. Willson stood looking rather disgusted with his supporters, and carefully avoiding the desperate efforts of a short brown looking individual to make a spittoon of his hat. One of the invisible police was present to see that no breach of the peace was committed, with instructions to run away if any such attempt was made, and a serjeant of the Rifles attended on the part of Lord Elgin, invested with "all the authority" which Earl Grey has delegated to our illustrious Governor.

Mr. H. B. Willson was unanimously called to the chair: He said he would not trespass long upon the time of his mighty minded brethren. They all knew what had brought them there. They had come to come down with the cash for the support of the Independent, and the just and glorious cause it advocated. A cause which would cover with gold and silver the plains of the fast decaying province of Upper Canada. They were many of them in a state of intellectual destitution and besotted ignorance. Because the farmers had been blessed with plenteous crops; because their taxes were light and their rents next to nothing; the ignorant and besotted herd wished to persuade themselves they were happy—but no;—low rents and low prices were a delusion. He called on this meeting to put money in

his pocket, (hear! hear!) and go for high rents, high taxes and annexation. (Cries of we will—we will.)

Mr. Hackstaff guessed that in all his eternal life he never did think, not no how it could be fixed, that Great Britain was just anything but a mean contemptible kitchen garden, in which people were just allowed to do as they pleased, and say what they pleased, so long as they just only talked; whereas if they would just become citizens of the almighty United States and attempt to talk such nonsense as the Tories' talked, (hear! hear!) they'd just be lynched, right off, and be larnt the valley of Liberty, in which blossomed the gridiron flag, and bloomed the American Eagle. (Bravo!) He had heard of a mild government, but give him the land where mild Havannahs was cheap (cries of you're right); give him the land of gin-slugs and cock-tails (loud shouts of approval,) and if the present meeting would only come down with the doe, might he—go to eternal smash if he didn't stand drinks all round (universal cheers). For his part, he cared nothing for Earl Grey's dispatch; he was prepared to become a martyr—he courted persecution! (Loud shouts of "We'll stand by you!") Yes, he hurled defiance at— [Here a lying little rascal came in from the *Globe* office, and stated that a corporal's guard was about to surround the premises. Mr. H. B. Willson instantly disappeared up the chimney, Mr. Hackstaff sunk into his boots, and the meeting suddenly broke up and saved their money.]

PUNCH AND BUTTON.

A Montreal Pedagogue, one Dutton or Button, prostitutes his duties as an instructor to youth and becomes a teacher of treason. He advertises that he will prepare the youth of Montreal for the great advancement in civilization and knowledge which it may be anticipated Canada will make when annexation shall take place; an event he believes to be desirable, and which he will do all in his power to hasten; that he will instruct the youth entrusted to his care, to look upon Loyalty as a farce and Treason as a pastime, and prepare them to renounce their allegiance to His Sovereign and theirs.

Dutton or Button does this, and Punch does his duty in calling the attention of the world to Dutton or Button's gross violation of the duties of his profession. Whereupon Dutton or Button, in very bad English, in annexation English Punch supposes, abuses Punch in the *Montreal Herald*, for interfering with private character. A schoolmaster preaching politics and sedition, a private individual! Button or Dutton may not have the knavery but he certainly has the impudence and the ignorance of a genuine down-easter. On reading his two epistles, Punch was forcibly reminded of a conversation which one Joe Miller records as having occurred between a fond parent and a pedagogue of Button or Dutton's stamp.

FOND PARENT.—Do you teach grammar, Sir?

PEDAGOGUE.—Yes, ma'am, I does.

Punch will conclude this article with a curious specimen of the genuine annexation English, as taught by Punch's own Dutton or Button, taken from Button or Dutton's last catawampous epistle to the *Montreal Herald*.

To the Editor of the *Montreal Herald*.

"Sir,—I apprehend the public will conceive *Punch* ought to drive at other quarry than that of a species, whose keenness of sight and swiftness of wing, *place them* beyond the reach of his feeble powers, before he, in his dreams, in imagination, roasted and eat them."

"At any rate, all will concur in prognosticating that if, like his prototype, Paddy Kelly, of Dublin, from whom, in all probability, *he has been sprung*, he meddles with private character and business, he will soon become a loathsome toad, and be cast out as *he was*, from the pale of civilized society."

"Adieu for ever, *Punch*! and may you, if you adopt and persevere in the course of private scandal, speedily sink into the abyss of political oblivion, in which your species *have been* engulfed."

Begging pardon for this intrusion,

I remain, Sir, obediently yours,

Craig Street, January 25.

JOS. T. DUTTON.

Good bye, Button!



WAITING FOR THE SORTING OF AN ENGLISH MAIL.

A SKETCH AT THE POST OFFICE, TORONTO.

"But nothing amused me more than the apathy with which the good people of Toronto, sit down under the inconvenience of defective postal arrangements. On the arrival of a mail it is curious to watch the groups by which the Post Office is infested. Most of them falling into strange sleeping attitudes, from very weariness; while some knowing old stagers actually bring their *sacs de nuit* with them, as though determined to make the best of a bad bargain.—*Smith Brown's "Canada in 1850."*



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TOBY'S LETTER TO PUNCH.

Punch should in due course have received the following letter a long time ago. He will not impute wilful neglect to the Radical Postmaster of Woodstock, where it was put into the letter box early in the month, but he has strong suspicions.

For the benefit of the Inspector-General and the Alderman, Punch has annexed to each word and sentence of Toby's *dog Latin* a literal translation, which he found a very difficult task to perform; and he was often obliged to have recourse to the Yankee idiom. Both the original and translation will, no doubt, be carefully preserved in the historical archives of Canada. Punch rejoices to say that Toby has returned home in excellent health and spirits.

AD PUNCHUM—TO PUNCH.

Magister carissime—master most dear,
Tibi opto novannum felicem—I wish you a happy new year.
Conscribo—I write—*Latino canino*—
In *dog Latin*—hunc scimus—this both you and I know—
Ut a te mandatus—as order'd by you.
Novellas quæsi—I've sought for things new,
Et quodcunque vidi—and all that I've seen
Est rite notatum—duly noted has been.
Ad prandium Pretii—at the dinner of Price,
(Non mi fuit offula—I got not a slice.)
Latens sub mensa—hid under the table,
Omne audivi—to hear all I was able.
“Pretio salus!”—Price's health—nit—cries Baldwinus;
(Ejus est arida nutrix—he's his dry nurse!)
Tum, horride ringens—then, frightfully grinning,
Hinc surgit—Hincks rises—et primo—and in the beginning,
Ululat ut hyæna—like a hyæna howls;
Quæsitorem—th' Examiner—foedat—he fouls;
Ait Lindsay mentiris—says Lindsay, “You lie!”
Tuum sperno livorem—your spite I defy!”
Tunc Fuscus conclamat—then Brown loudly bellows,
“Hos rudos expelle!”—turn out the rude fellows!”
Hic ait “mentiris”—this says “You lie”—ille “Tu quoque”—that says “You too lie.”
Semel vere dixerunt—for once they spoke truly.
Fuscus est maxime mendax—Brown lies most—supplet—he supplies
Totum Globum mendaciis—the whole globe with lies.
Strepitosi jam fiunt—all now become noisy;
Fuit Malcolm pudicus teterrima causa—
Malcolm the Modest was dire cause of the bobbery
Quod furit conventu—which raged in the *snobery*!
Cum improbi pugnant est bonum honestis—
When bad men contend, it for honest men best is.
Ad Woodstock vagatus sum—to Woodstock I've wander'd.
Hic—here—Vansittart—et—and—Gamble—rodebantur—were slander'd.
Anni die primo—the first day of the year,
Venit Hyæna—the Hyæna thought fit to appear,
Secum et garrulus sutor—and with him the chattering cobbler,
Cui galli numidici vox est—who speaks like a gobbler.
Conabantur decipere—they endeavor'd to humbug the town;
Non fuit itus—'t was no go—ceciderunt—both of them broke down.
Nunc plenus livoris—now brimful of spite,
Hincks turpe tentabat—Hincks shamefully tried—postubare—to indict
Vansittart—frustra—in vain—deduere tectus—wrapp'd in disgrace,
Cubiculo reposit—he sneak'd to his room—os abdere vile—to hide his vile face;
Sperans opem—hoping aid—Fusci penna servile—from Brown's servile pen,
Antro fecit vestigia—he made tracks to his den,
Et luget Toronto—and sore grieves Toronto—hunc rursus habere—to have him again.
Ut canis perpendam—I'll now make a few canine reflections,
Nec curo quis Radical objicit—nor care I what Radical offers objections.
Quam variant canes!—how puppy dogs vary!
Sunt quos *curiculi pulverem agitare*
Juvat—some little curs love to kick up a dust,
Est pressimus Harry John—Harry John is the worst;
Aut hamis aut uncis—by Hooks or by Crooks,
Nummum captat he cash hooks—tenet que—and keeps what he hooks.
Perite with skill—a cu tangit—he nicks it,
Quoquomodo figas—“any how you can fix it.”
Hic Judex vult esse—a Judge he'd fain be,
Talibus non egemus—we want not such judges as he;
Tristes sunt plurimi canes—there's a great many sad dogs,
Astute et rabidi—cunning and mad dogs,
Ad Kingston—at Kingston. Unus suofurore—one in his frenzy,
Laudabat balatronem—praised that rascal Mackenzie;

Ominino insanit—he's stark mad,—magis nonpotest—he cannot be starker;

Ne time—fear not,—est solum latrator—he's only a *Barker*.

Sunt pauperes multe—there's many a needy dog,

Et unus quem scio est vorax—and one that I know is a greedy dog.

Care domine, vale—dear master, farewell,

Plus dicere non est—there's no more to tell;

A te absit dolor—from you absent may woe be,

Sic orat—thus prays—tuus canis fidelis—your faithful dog

Toby.

Jan. 4, 1850.

IMPORTANT FROM THE NORTH POLE.

We cut the following interesting bit of intelligence from the *St. Catherine's Constitutional*:—

“The clerk of one of the ships recently returned from the unsuccessful expedition in search of Sir John Franklin has brought with him a Cherokee Indian youth, purchased by him for two blankets of his parents, who were desirous that he should have an English education.”

On perusing the above paragraph a question naturally suggests itself to the mind of the reader, as to whether the blankets referred to as the price of the “Cherokee Indian youth” were originally the property of the parents of that young gentleman, or of the father and mother of the enterprising “clerk” by whom his purchase was effected. If the former supposition be correct, the “clerk” must be a swindler of great promise and likelihood, for he must first have abstracted the blankets from the wigwam of the fond parents of the “Cherokee Indian youth,” and then diddled the too-confiding old muffs, by presenting them with their own blankets in exchange for the young Astyanax of their ancient and respectable wigwam. If, on the other hand, the blanket currency issued by the speculating clerk was obtained by him at the expense of his paternal and maternal relations, then his criminality takes a deeper dye, for what language is sufficiently forcible to stigmatize as he deserves, the miscreant who would wander about the purlieus of the North Pole, until he could find an opportunity of filching away the blankets from his fond parents?

Again, it is stated that the “two blankets of his parents were desirous that he (the Cherokee youth) should have an English education.” Here we have a great field for speculation thrown open to us. On the one hand, the blankets, if assumed to be the property of the ancient Cherokee residents, might, from long and unpleasant contact with the dirty old denizens enveloped by them, have arrived at a strong impression in favour of an “English education,” of which cleanliness is one of the essential elements. On the other hand, if the woollen articles in question had once formed a portion of the paternal furniture of the “clerk's” ancestral halls, it is probable that with the fleas of their infancy they had contracted a lively idea of progress in its most popular form, progress such as an English education alone is capable of developing to its greatest extent.

View the question as we may, however, it is evident that when the “Cherokee Indian youth” was bought somebody was sold; and we are inclined to think that the result will be a war between England and the Cherokee nation,—though how any Cherokees came to be settlers in the neighbourhood of the North Pole, is to us a greater puzzle even than the mysterious blankets, for which it appears they may be purchased.

RUMOURS.

We hear that there is a very disagreeable row in the District Council of Cooksville.

Messrs. Baldwin, Hincks and Price go to England as members of the Imperial Cabinet. This will cause great chopping and changing in the “strong Government.” Prince Albert comes to Canada as President of the Council, Lord Brougham as Attorney-General West, and Louis Philippe as Receiver-General. It is thought the last appointment will be highly satisfactory to the Lower Canadians.

Why is Mr. Henry Sherwood like a lemon?

Answer—Because he is often cut up in “Punch.”

THE MAN AND THE BOY.

The unfortunate man and the interesting youth, who are compelled to barricade themselves in the Toronto Post Office from the ruthless attacks of the earnestly expectant enquirers for letters, still continue their perplexed occupation, although under the most agitating circumstances. But if the unhappy officials get but little rest, it is gratifying to know that the letters have a great deal, frequently enjoying an undisturbed repose of hours, from the utter incapacity of Mr. Stayner's staff to disturb them by a precipitate delivery.

The only satisfaction Punch has derived from the Toronto Post Office is, the gratification he has experienced from becoming acquainted with the high tone of morality which pervades the inhabitants of the city of Toronto. He founds his belief on the Aristotelein, "*Dictum de omni et nullo*." "He that possesses one virtue possesses all," said the great philosopher. Now, patience is a virtue; and if the Torontowegians are not exemptions of patience, when taking their diurnal nap at the Post Office, Punch has no idea of that asinine virtue. Patience, then, they possess; and it follows they are a virtuous people, although it may be said they make a virtue of necessity. Every thing Imperial seems in this colony to be fast asleep; we cannot therefore be much surprised that the Post Office partakes of the general character. The Hon. Francis Hincks has been waking up the Collector of Customs; can he not try his hand on the Post Office authorities.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Punch has received the following communication from an anxious lady with an enquiring mind. It is dated from nowhere and bears the post-mark of February the fourth.

DEAREST PUNCH.—Having been for many years a collector of curiosities, and being about returning to England, after vainly endeavouring to add to my collection, from this wooden country, I feel a great desire to possess the "Pocket Piano" advertised in the *Colonist*. I enclose a copy of the advertisement.

FOR CASH—PRICE £30.

A SUPERIOR POCKET GRAND PIANO, with Music Stool, the property of a Gentleman who has left the country. Apply at this office.

British Colonist Office.
Toronto, 28th January, 1850.

I have already a parasol enclosing a bed, a table, and a chair; a muff that furnishes sleeping apparatus for my family, and could I only add the article in question to my stock, my wardrobe would be complete. Myself, my husband and family being all musical, it would indeed be a treat to have our favorite instruments always about our person.

Will you, dearest Punch, kindly send me the necessary dimensions of "the Pocket," also what you consider the most suitable materials, not only for the safe carriage of "Pocket Pianos" in general, but also what would be most conducive, under the musical burden, to the personal comfort of

Dearest Punch,

A most sincere admirer of yourself and father,
JULIA.

Punch thinks the necessary dimensions for the pocket depends upon the size of the Piano—but if Julia never sighs until she pockets the Piano, her family must be most harmonious. The safest material for the pocket, Punch thinks, will be the softest. For instance, the head of the advertiser.

MENDACIOUS RIVALS.

In vain is the man of th' *Examiner* trying
To vie with the Government organ in lying;
Who, having a conscience that nothing can probe,
Disseminates falsehood all over the *Globe*.

EARL GREY'S DESPATCH.

Earl Grey has sent out a fire-brand to Lord Elgin, at which the Annexationists may light their pipes. It is expected by the next packet he will ship a fire engine to put their pipes out.

STARTLING INTELLIGENCE.

Punch Office, Saturday, 6 o'clock.

We have just heard from undoubted authority, that a warrant has been issued against the Receiver-General, the Hon. Colonel Tache. His apprehension will take place to-day.

Punch Office, Saturday, 7 o'clock.

MINISTERS ARE OUT. PUNCH HAS BEEN SENT FOR. Col. Tache has made his escape.

Punch Office, Saturday, 8 o'clock.

Punch's own walker, who issued the astounding announcement which have set fire to the minds of millions, has been humbugged. The warrant against the Receiver-General was one for ten dollars, issued from the warrant office. The apprehension of Col. Tache was, that he could not pay it in cash.—As for the rumour that Ministers were out, that need have caused no astonishment, they having been notoriously out in their judgment ever since they came in. Punch was sent for by his washerwoman to identify a curious piece of flagree work, a thing of shreds and patches. Col. Tache made his escape from paying cash by serving out a debenture.

COURT CIRCULAR.

THURSDAY, 6th.—Charles Durand, William Edwoods, and W. H. Boulton, Esquires, had the honour of dining to-day with the Vice-Regal party at Elmsley Villa.

FRIDAY, 7th.—His Excellency very much indisposed to-day. The physician in attendance gives as his opinion, that his Excellency's illness proceeds from grief and disappointment; having just received in answer to his petition praying for the vacant sinecure of Queen Dowager, that although he was eminently possessed of most of the qualifications required, yet, being deficient in all the virtues and noble qualities which distinguished the late lamented old lady whom he prayed to succeed—especially in those of charity and liberality—her Majesty could not for one moment entertain the idea of filling the vacancy by the unpopular appointment of an old woman who has not one feeling in common with her generous English people, and whose chief recommendation, as set forth in the petition, is that of Digitized Neutrality.

ADVERTISEMENT.

A dignified and prudent peer,
Who can't remain much longer here,
Wishes to sell, before he goes,
A lot of excellent old clothes;
A good Scotch fiddle, newly strung,
A quantity of stable dung;
A rat-trap, a large loose-fish net,
And a most curious Cabinet.
The public may obtain advice
From Malcolm Cameron, as to PRICE.

FEARFUL FIX.

The *Globe* has determined on taking no more notice of the *Examiner*. The *Examiner* had better cease to publish.

(From our worst Contributor.)

Why ought the old reform party to make capital gruel for the people? Because they are "clear grits."

Why are policemen like the days of man? Because they are numbered.

The Matron of the Lying-in Hospital wishes to acknowledge, through Punch, the receipt of one quart of table beer, one pint of lemonade, one pound of crackers, the legs of a roasted turkey, and half a pound of ginger bread—kindly furnished by his Excellency the Earl of Elgin; being the remains of the supper at the Government ball, on Tuesday, the 5th instant.

Feb. 7, 1850.